

Arlington Advocate.

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NO. 3.

Neighbor Jones.

I'm thinking, wife, of neighbor Jones, the man with the stalwart arm—
He lives in peace and plenty on a forty-acre farm;
When men are all around us, with heads and hands a-sore,
Who own two hundred acres, and still are wanting more.

He has a pretty little farm—a pretty little house;
He has a loving wife within, as quiet as a mouse;
His children play around the door, their father's heart to charm,
Looking just as neat and tidy as the tidy little farm.

No weeds are in the cornfield, no thistles in the oats,
The horses show good keeping by their fine and glossy coats;
The cows within the meadow, resting 'neath the beechen shade,
Learn all their gentle manners from a gentle milking maid.

Within the field on Saturday, he leaves no cradled grain
To be gathered on the morrow, for fear of coming rain;
He lives in joy and gladness, and happy are his days;
He keeps the Sabbath holy—his children learn his ways.

He never had a lawsuit to take him to town,
For the simple reason there are no fences down;
The bar-room in the village does not have for him a charm,
I can always find my neighbor on his forty-acre farm.

His acres are so few he plows them very deep,
'Tis his own hands that turn the sod, 'tis his own hands that reap;
He has a place for everything and everything in its place;
The sunshin smiles on his fields, contentment on his face.

May we learn a lesson, wife, from prudent neighbor Jones,
And not sigh for what we haven't got—give vent to sighs and groans?
The rich ain't always happy, nor free from life alarms,
Blest are those who live content, though small may be their farms.
—Atlanta Constitution.

FROM THE WAYSIDE.

Dr. Silas Walsh one day sat in his office reading a very interesting book. It was a part of his business, this reading, for the book was a science within the scope of his profession. He was comparatively a young man, and had the reputation of being an excellent physician. While he read some one rang his office bell. He laid aside his book and went to the door, and when he saw what was upon the stepping stone he was indignant.

It was a ragged, dirty boy, known in Ensworth as "Hammer Jim"—ragged and dirty, and with the violence of the slums upon him—a boy vicious and profane, against whom every other boy was warned—a boy who was called a thief and a villain, whom no efforts of the overseers had been able to reclaim, and who seemed to care for nothing but to make people afraid of him. His true name as the overseers had it, was James Ammerton. About his father no one in Ensworth had ever known. His mother had died an inmate of the poorhouse.

On the present occasion, Jim's face was not only dirty, but bloody; and there was blood on his grimed and tattered garments.

"Please, sir, won't you fix my head? I've got a hurt." "What kind of a hurt?" asked the doctor.

"I'm afeard it's bad, sir," said the boy, sobbing. "One o' Mr. Dunn's men hit me with a rock. Oh!"

"What did he hit you for?"

"I dunno, sir."

"Yes, you do know. What did he throw that stone at you for?"

"Why, sir, I was picking up an apple under one of his trees."

Dr. Walsh would not touch the boy's head with his finger. There was no need of it. He could see that there was only a scalp wound, and that the blood had ceased to flow.

"Go home," he said, "let your folks wash your head and put on a clean bandage."

"Please, sir, I hain't got no home, and I hain't got no folks."

"You stop somewhere, don't you?"

"I stop at the poorhouse when they don't kick me out."

"Well, boy, you are not going to die from this. Go and get somebody to wash your head, or go and wash it yourself and tie your handkerchief on."

"Please, sir, I hain't got no—"

"Hold up, boy. I haven't got time to waste. You won't suffer if you go as you are."

And with this Dr. Silas Walsh closed the door and returned to his book. He had not meant to be unkind; but really he had not thought there was any need

of professional service on his part; and certainly he did not want that bad boy in his office.

But Dr. Walsh had not been alone cognizant of the boy's visit. There had been a witness in an upper window. The doctor's wife had seen and heard. She was a woman.

She was not strong and resolute and dignified like her husband. Her heart was not only tender, but it was used to aching. She had no children living; but there were two little mounds in the churchyard which told her of angels in heaven that could call her mother! Acting upon her impulse, as she was very apt to act, she slipped down and called the boy in, by the back way, to the wash-room. He came in, ragged and all, wondering what was wanted. The sweet voice that had called him had not frightened him. He came in and stood looking at Mary Walsh, and as he looked his sobs ceased.

"Sit down, my boy."

He sat down.

"If I help you will you try to be good?"

"I can't be good."

"Why not?"

"Cause I can't. 'Taint in me. Everybody says so."

"But can't you try?"

"I dunno."

"If I should help you, you would be willing to try to please me?"

"Yes'm—I should certain."

Mrs. Walsh brought a basin of water and a soft sponge, and with tender hand she washed the boy's head and face. Then with a scissors she clipped away the hair from the wound—curling, handsome hair—and found it not a bad wound. She brought a piece of sticking plaster, which she fixed upon it, and then she brushed the hair back from the full brow and looked into the boy's face—not a bad face—not an evil face. Shutting out the rags and dirt, it was really a handsome face.

"What's your name, my boy?"

"Hammer Jim, ma'am; and sometimes Ragged Jim."

"I mean, how were you christened?"

"Which?"

"Don't you know what name your parents gave you?"

"Oh—yes. It's down on the 'seers' book, mum, as James Ammerton."

"Well, James, the hurt on your head is not a bad one, and if you are careful not to rub off the plaster it will very soon heal up. Are you hungry?"

"Please, ma'am, I haven't eat nothing to-day."

Mrs. Walsh brought out some bread and butter, and a cup of milk, and allowed the boy to sit there in the wash-room and eat. And while he ate she watched him narrowly, scanning every feature. Surely, if the science of physiognomy, which her husband studied so much, and with such faith, was reliable, this boy ought to have grand capacities. Once more, shutting out the rags and filth, and only observing the hair, now glossy and waving, from her dextrous manipulations, over a shapely head, and marking the face with its eyes of lustrous gray, and the mouth like a cupid's bow, and the chin strong without being unseemly—seeing this without the drags, the boy was handsome. Mrs. Walsh, thinking of the little mounds in the churchyard, prayed God that she might be a happy mother; and if a boy was to bless her maternity she could not ask that he should be handsomer than she believed she could make this boy.

Jim finished eating and stood up.

"James," said the little woman—for she was a little woman, and a perfect picture of a lovable and loving little woman—"James, when you are hungry and have nothing to eat, if you will come to this door I will feed you. I don't want you to go hungry."

"I should like to come, ma'am."

"And if I feed you when you're hungry, will you not try to be good for my sake?"

The boy hung his head and considered. Some might have wondered that he did not answer at once, as a grateful boy ought; but Mrs. Walsh was deeper than that. The lad was considering how he must answer safely and truly.

"If they'd let me be good, ma'am, but they won't," he said, at length.

"Will you try all you can?"

"Yes'm, I'll try all I can."

Mrs. Walsh gave the lad a small parcel of food in a paper, and patted his curly head. The boy had not shed a tear since the pain of the wound had been assuaged. Some might have thought that he was not grateful; but the little woman could see the gratitude in the deeper light of his eyes. The old crust was not broken enough yet for tears.

Afterward Mrs. Walsh told her husband what she had done, and he laughed at her.

"Do you think, Mary, that your kindness can help that ragged wail?"

"I do not think it will hurt him, Silas."

It was not the first time Mrs. Walsh had delivered answers to the erudite doctor which effectually stopped discussion.

After that Jim came often to the door

and was fed; and he became cleaner and more orderly with each succeeding visit. At length Mrs. Walsh was informed that a friend was going away into a far Western country to take up land, and make a frontier farm. The thought occurred to her that this might be a good opportunity for James Ammerton. She saw her friend, and brought Jim to his notice, and the result was the boy went away with the emigrant adventurer. And she heard from her friend a year later that he liked the boy very much. Two years later the emigrant wrote that Jim was a treasure. And Mrs. Walsh showed the letter to her husband, and he smiled and kissed his little wife, and said he was glad.

And he had another source of gladness. Upon her bosom his little wife bore a robust, healthy boy—their own son—who gave promise of life and happiness in the time to come.

The years sped on and James Ammerton dropped out from the life that Mary Walsh knew. The last she heard was five years after he went away from Ensworth, and Jim had then started on the golden mountains on his own account, to commence in earnest his own life battle.

But there was a joy and pride in the little woman's life which held its place and grew and strengthened. Her boy, whom they called Philip, grew to be a youth of great promise—a bright, kind-hearted, good boy, whom everybody loved; and none loved him more than did his parents. In fact, they worshipped him; or, at least, his mother did. At the age of seventeen Philip Walsh entered college, and at the age of twenty-one graduated with honor; but the long and severe study had taxed his system, and he entered upon the stage of manhood not quite so strong in body as he should have been. His mother saw it and was anxious; his father saw it and decided that he should have recreation and recuperation before he entered into active business. Dr. Walsh was not peculiarly able to send his son off on an expensive travel, but he found opportunity for the purpose upon the staff of an exploring expedition which would combine healthful recreation with an equally healthful occupation.

The expedition was bound for the Western wilderness, and we need not tell of the parting between the mother and the son. She kissed him and blessed him; and then hung upon his neck with more kisses and then went away to her chamber and cried.

Philip wrote home often while on his way out; and he wrote after he had reached the wilderness. His accounts were glowing and his health was improving. Three months of forest life and forest labor, of which Philip wrote in a letter that had to be borne more than a hundred miles to nearest post, and then followed months of silence. Where was Philip? Why did he not write?

One day Dr. Walsh came home pale and faint, with a newspaper crumpled and crushed in his hand. Not immediately, but by-and-by, he was forced to let his wife read what had been seen in that paper. She read, and felt like one mortally stricken. It was a paper from a far distant city, and it told the sad fate of the exploring party under the charge of Col. John Beauchamp, how they had been attacked by an overpowering body of Indians, and how those not massacred had been carried away captive.

Poor little woman! Poor Dr. Walsh! But the mother suffered most. Her head, already taking on its crown of silver, was bowed in blinding agony, and her heart was well-nigh broken. The joy had gone out of her life and thick darkness was round about her.

And so half a year passed. One day the postman left a letter at the door. The hand of the superscription was familiar. Mrs. Walsh tore it open and glanced her eyes over the contents. Oh, oh! Oh, rapture! Her boy lived, was well, and was on his way home to her.

When Dr. Walsh entered the room he found his wife fainting, with the letter clutched tight in her nerveless grasp. By and by, when the great surge had passed, husband and wife sat down and read the letter understandingly.

"Thank God! I found a true friend, or I should say, a true friend found me," wrote Philip, after he had told of his safety and his whereabouts. "But for the coming of this friend I should have died ere this. He heard of me by name, and when he learned that I was from Ensworth, and was the son of Silas and Mary Walsh, he bent all his energies for my release. He spent thousands of dollars in enlisting and equipping men for the work, and with his own hand struck down my savage captor and took me thenceforth under his care and protection. God bless him! And be you ready, both, to bless him, for he's coming home with me."

Upon their bended knees that night, the rejoicing parents thanked God for his goodness, and called down blessing upon the head of the unknown preserver of their son.

And in time, radiant and strong, their Philip came home to them—came home

a bold and innocent man—fitted for the battle of life—came home knowing enough of life's vicissitudes, and prepared to appreciate its blessings.

And with Philip came a man of middle age—a strong, frank faced, handsome man, with gray eyes and curling hair.

"This," said the son, when he had been released from the mother's rapturous embrace, "is my preserver. Do you know him?"

The doctor looked and shook his head. He did not know.

But the little woman observed more keenly. Upon her the light broke overpoweringly.

"Is it he?" she whispered, putting forth her hands—"is it James Ammerton?"

"Yes," said the man—a stranger now no more. "I am James Ammerton! and I thank God who has given me an opportunity thus to show how gratefully I remember a your kindness to me, my more than mother."

And he held her hands and pressed them to his lips, and blessed her again and again, telling her, with streaming eyes, that she, of all the world, had lifted him up and saved him.

That evening Mrs. Walsh, sitting by her husband's side and holding one of his hands, said to him:

"Once upon a time, a pebble was kicked about in the waste of sand. A lapidary saw it, and when he had brushed away the dirt from the surface, he applied his chisel, and broke through the crust, and behold—a diamond pure and bright!"

Beggars Tricks in London.

One of the tricks is for the beggar to get into an omnibus and tender the conductor half fare at the end of the journey. There is sure to be a row, which attracts plenty of attention, and the beggar, being detained by the conductor, has an opportunity for telling a moving story. The result is that he has his fare paid and receives a contribution besides. As often as not the beggar, in this instance, is a pickpocket or the friend of pickpockets, and the scene is got up at the end of the ride either to attract attention from the light-fingered doings that have just taken place or to provide a suitable occasion for the exercise of such doings. It is also a favorite beggar device for a youth and a girl to go out into a thoroughfare at a busy time. A suitable spot reached, there is a scuffle, the girl falls, and the lad runs away at the top of his speed. She rises howling, gathers a crowd and relates, in a voice much broken by sobs and tears, that she has had a half crown snatched out of her hand by the boy, who is now out of sight—that the money had been brought in half an hour before by the mother as her day's earnings, and that she (the girl) had come out with it to purchase food for her little brothers and sisters, who had not yet broken their fast; and now—as she takes care to ask—what in the world is she to do? Here comes a passion of weeping, and ere many minutes go by the half crown—that has never been lost—is pretty sure to be made up, with interest. This is a trick that may be practiced every half hour with some slight change of locality. But it is necessary for the girl to have acquaintances within reach, who back her up in case any inquisitive or benevolent individual should insist on accompanying her home. Here, however, she never has much to dread. Professional beggars have trusty acquaintances at hand in most quarters. And even were it otherwise, there is a freemasonry among the body which enables all its members to recognize one another at sight; and there is an esprit du corps among them, too, which incites them to support one of themselves, although a perfect stranger, through thick and thin when called upon to do so. A kindred trick is for the professional vagrant to light a candle some dirty evening and go poking about a gutter in search of—say a florin. The coin is always described as the last of the searcher's store, and wanting which he or she will have to go without food and lodging for the night. Another effective "dodge" is for a very feeble-looking individual to crawl slowly along in the neighborhood of one of the hospitals, toward the close of the hours appointed for dispensing medicines to out-door patients, and then, tripping up and falling heavily, to break a bottle of stuff on the pavement. Similarly, children are taught to excite compassion by yelling over broken vessels in the street, and declaring at the same time that they dare not now return home, as step-father, aunt, step-mother or some relation popularly understood to be the incarnation of all unkindness to children, would punish them terribly for the mishap.

A century ago there was no incorporated bank in this country. Now there are within the United States 907 chartered State banks, 9,118 national banks, 666 savings banks and 2,375 private bankers, making a total of 6,066 banks and bankers.

War kills its thousands, but a cough its tens of thousands; Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, however, always kills a cough. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

TIMELY TOPICS.

English farmers will derive small comfort from the report on American competition which Messrs. Read and Pell are preparing for the royal commission of agriculture. They affirm that the resources of the United States for supplying England with food are receiving every day a new development, both in the extension of agricultural enterprise and in the facilitation of transport. Mr. Gladstone suggested some time ago that the farmers should turn their attention to raising fruit, vegetables, poultry, eggs and butter, but the London Echo apprehends that even in this limited field they will be outdone by foreign competition. In that case nothing will avail them but a universal reduction of rents.

The railway for the ascent of Vesuvius is now finished. It is 900 meters in length and will enable tourists to ascend by it to the edge of the crater. The line has been constructed with great care upon a solid pavement, and it is believed to be perfectly secure from all incursions of lava. The mode of traction, says the Engineer, is by two steel ropes put in movement by a steam engine at the foot of the cone. The wheels of the carriages are so made as to be free from any danger of leaving the rails, beside which each carriage is furnished with an exceedingly powerful automatic brake, which, should the rope by any chance break, will stop the train almost instantaneously. One of the chief features of the undertaking was the water supply, but that has been obviated by the formation of two very large reservoirs, one at the station, the other near the observatory.

One of the greatest boons to the rural population of England of late years has been the establishment of cottage hospitals. The first institution of the kind was at Saverne, in Wilts. In 1867 a poor farm laborer was injured by machinery, and had to be carried miles to a doctor, and then forwarded ten miles further to a hospital. The case so impressed the mind of Saverne that the idea occurred to him to try and establish a cottage hospital. He found warm and generous coadjutors in Lord and Lady Ailesbury, the chief land owners of the parish. Lord Ailesbury gave a large sum and a site in a lovely situation, and in due time the thing was done. During the past year 211 cases have been treated with every comfort, convenience and attention, at a cost per bed of \$3.75 a week, and the mortality among them was only a decimal fraction more than three per cent., against nine per cent. at Guy's, ten per cent. at St. Bartholomew's, and sixteen per cent. at St. Thomas', the great London hospitals. In case of amputation the advantage is enormously in favor of the cottage hospitals, in consequence of the purity of their air.

The attempt at destroying the life of the car was, in the eyes of the Detroit Free Press, an elaborate and wonderful piece of work. A house within 160 feet of the railroad embankment was hired four months before the explosion; it was occupied by three men and a woman; a well was dug ostensibly for water but really to convey the sand from the tunnel, 160 feet long, dug from the house to the railroad. The tunnel was scientifically bricked throughout, and the loose sand in the chamber under the railroad, where the explosive material was stored, was supported by boards upheld by triangular frames. These could not have been brought without carts and horses, while there were fifty wagon loads of bricks used in the construction of the tunnel. That so prodigious a work could be carried on without exciting either curiosity or suspicion, is one of the startling features of the affair. The few persons visiting the house found lamps burning before the sacred images and the walls covered with the portraits of the emperor and empress, as is the custom of the orthodox Russians. If, as is blindly hinted, the conspiracy is found to reach high up in the circles of Russian aristocracy, it is singular that the fact of the car's taking the first train instead of the second, according to his habit, was not known in time and the mine exploded under the right train. The outcome of so much labor and expense was astonishingly small.

Speaking of the disaster to a railroad train while crossing a bridge over the Frith of Tay in Scotland, the New York Evening Post says: It is the custom to lock the doors of English railroad carriages. Of these there are two to each vehicle for passengers, one being on each side. It is impracticable, from the construction of these cars, to escape from their windows; and thus, even had any of the hapless persons who were hurled into the Frith of Tay still breathed thereafter, and retained the strength and possessed the knowledge to swim, preservation by such means would have been made hopeless because

of the impossibility of getting out of the car. The circumstance that no solitary survivor remains of all who were in the train seems to indicate that the actual end of some at least came by suffocation in the water; and, while the chances were probably ten to one against any individual maintaining consciousness after the fall, it is likely that some at least might have done so, and that of these a few fortunate persons might have saved their lives had they not been locked up in the carriages. It may be supposed, indeed, that the concussion of the fall would dash open the doors, and this is obviously possible; but English railroad carriages are rather strongly built, the locks are made to stand severe jars, and the impact against water, even from a great height, has repeatedly, we are told, failed to force open such doors. It may well be that one result of this mournful calamity will be to turn public attention to tunnels, as affording some manifest advantages over bridges for the passage of heavy railroad trains that are meant to go at high speed. Tunnels are independent of weather of any sort. No heavy gales, snows or ice, or even electrical dangers, save in an extremely modified degree, can affect an underground passage. Certainly, after such accidents as that at Ashabula, and the later and worse one on the Frith of Tay, most persons would feel far safer, in a winter's storm, if darting under the North or East river, for example, by a tunnel, than if crossing it by a bridge, however massive and presumably safe the latter structure might be. The first cost of tunnels must be, on the average, much greater than that of bridges. But once built, tunnels are built forever, and the expense of repairs, so grave a charge on even the best of bridges, is with subterranean roadways next to nothing. The superiority of the tunnel over the bridge in point of safety has hitherto been little considered, but late events must needs draw attention to it, and may have a serious influence on future engineering undertakings.

He Was Glad to Hear It.

A San Francisco printer, who has been deaf for thirty years, now hears as well as anybody. Some weeks ago he was troubled with pains in his head while he was setting type. He described these symptoms to his physician, who, having long made a specialty of paralytic diseases, conceived the idea that the deafness of his patient might be the result of paralysis. The printer refused to be treated, saying that he had spent all the money he had ever earned in useless endeavors to have his deafness removed, and did not care to make any further attempts in that direction. But when the doctor offered to treat him six months, if necessary, free of charge, he consented to the proposition. A species of liniment was applied to his throat and ears. He was given a mixture for gargling and supplied with a little medicine for internal use. This course of treatment was continued for two or three days before any effect became apparent. Previous to this time he had been so deaf that the discharge of a cannon within a few feet of him did not disturb him. One morning he was awakened by a sound—the first he had heard for thirty years. He was delighted with joy. He dressed himself, kissed the landlady, shook hands with the landlady and slapped his fellow-boarders on the shoulder. It was sometime before he could explain the cause of his ecstasies. He pointed to his ears. He tried to speak, but the organs of speech, inactive for so many years, could not do his bidding. At last he made himself understood to the amazed bystanders, and they knew that his noisy rejoicing was occasioned by a partial restoration of his hearing. Since that time the physician has continued his wonderful treatment, and the deafness of his patient is gradually disappearing.

Condition of Ireland.

The local government board of Ireland has issued a special report upon the condition of the island. The potato crop, the report admits, is everywhere deficient in quantity and inferior in quality, and this and the absence of pent fuel, owing to the wetness of the season, are regarded as leading causes of the distress which exists, and is expected to culminate during the winter and spring. The board anticipate a heavy strain on the poor law unions, unless work be obtained for the laboring classes. Pauperism is greatly on the increase, the largest percentage being in Ulster. They affirm that the poor law will be sufficient to cope with any distress that may arise during the winter; but in the report itself it is admitted that in some unions the rates have risen to nearly five shillings in the pound, which appears to show the necessity even now of considering very seriously what shall be done in those districts, the impoverished shopkeepers as well as the farmers being wholly unable to pay such demands.

A Newton (Iowa) company has sold six tons of evaporated pumpkins.

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THE LEGISLATURE.

The Massachusetts Legislature of 1880 convened last Wednesday and effected an organization with less trouble and friction than for many years. Middlesex and Suffolk Counties carried off the honors easily, the former having the President of the Senate, and the clerkship of the House, and the latter the speakership. Hon. Robert R. Bishop, of Newton, Senator from this District, received the unanimous vote for the position of President of the Senate, and a similar honor was conferred upon the now long-time efficient Clerk of the House; George A. Marden, Esq., the genial, witty and very able editor of the *Lowell Journal*. The contest over the speakership was brief and ended in the choice of Charles J. Noyes, Esq., of Boston.

Wednesday morning's Boston *Journal* contained brief sketches of the members of the new State government, and we reproduce below those parts which are of special interest to our readers:—

COUNCILOR, 6TH DISTRICT.

Hon. George Heywood is a resident of Concord, where he was born May 24, 1826. He was educated at Harvard University, is a lawyer by profession, and is President of a bank and of an insurance company. During many years he has been prominent in local affairs, holding the office of Town Clerk since 1853, the office of Assessor seven years, and serving as Captain of the Concord Artillery and in 1852 as Quartermaster of the First Regiment of Artillery. He was a member of the House in 1862, '63, '66, '67, '75, and of the Senate in 1864 and '65, being on important committees in each Legislature. Mr. Heywood is Republican in politics.

SECOND SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

Hon. ROBERT R. BISHOP.—Republican, lawyer, of Newton. He was born in Medford, Mass., March 31, 1834 and is a graduate of the Harvard University Law School, class of 1857. A member of the House in 1874, he served on the Committee on Mercantile Affairs. In 1875 and '79 he was a Senator, and in the former year was Chairman of the committees on Bills in the Third Reading and on Women Suffrage, serving also on the Committees on Water Supply and Drainage and on Taxation. Last year he was the very efficient Chairman of the Reliance Committee, and was one of the ablest and most conscientious supporters on the floor of every measure looking toward a judicious curtailment of public expense.

REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICTS.

14th Dist.—William G. Peck, Republican, commission merchant, of Arlington, was born in Boston, March 12, 1841, fitted for college at Phillips Academy, Andover, and graduated at Yale College in 1864. He was Selectman of Arlington several years, was chairman of the Commissioners of Sinking Funds, and is a Trustee and Vice-President of the Arlington Five Cents Savings Bank. In 1878 he was a member of the House and served on the Committee on Education.

16th Dist.—Charles Robinson, Jr., Republican, lawyer, of Newton, was born in Lexington, Mass., November 6, 1829, studied at the public schools and at academies, being largely self-educated, however, and he practiced law 37 years. He has held various municipal offices, was Mayor of Charlestown in 1865 and '66, and was a member of the House in 1874, serving as chairman of the Committee on Probate and Chancery.

18th Dist.—Augustus E. Scott, Republican, lawyer, of Lexington, was born at Franklin, Mass., in 1839, and was educated at Tufts College. He had held the office of Justice of the Middlesex Central District Court, and was in the House last year, serving on the Committee on Probate and Chancery.

2d Dist.—Henry Jackson Wells, Republican, lawyer, of Cambridge, was born in Charlestown, Mass., Nov. 16, 1823, and was educated in the public schools. He went to California in 1849, was employed in the courts as a clerk, and studying law was admitted to the bar. Practicing his profession until 1863 he was elected Judge of one of the Courts of San Francisco. During his residence in California he was a prominent and active Republican. He became a resident of Cambridge in 1877, having previously lived several years in Arlington. He has never held office here previous to the present time.

POSTPONED.—Last week the now almost "celebrated (saw) case" came before the Court at Cambridge. More than a year ago the 5.25 train from Boston ran over and killed a cow at the centre station in Arlington. The cow was one of a drove that came out of Pleasant street just as the train was approaching. The effort for an amicable adjustment failing, the case was heard before an "orator," or commissioner, in Boston, but with no satisfactory result. The R. R. company has tried several ways to settle the matter, without success. The owner now sues them for \$300. The case had a laughable ending for the present. After the plaintiff's case was all in, the counsel for the road demanded a verdict of the defendant because no evidence had been offered to show the R. & L. Co. owned the road running through Arlington. Counsel for plaintiff was unable to do so, and finally on his application, and his offer to pay costs of continuance, the case was carried over to the March term.

FAXON ON THE WAR PATH.

Col. Faxon is again in full war paint, and already dangles at his belt the scalps of "Wept of Wish-Tom-Wish" and the editor of the *Wakefield Citizen* and *Banner* and the *Arlington Advocate*. The Quincy warrior keeps a lightning press at work fighting his enemies.

The above appeared in the Boston *Herald* of last Saturday. It refers to a circular, containing four columns of matter, in answer to a communication which appeared in the *Wakefield Citizen* and *Banner* of July 14, condemning Mr. Faxon's action at the Red Ribbon Reunion at Quincy during that week. At a recent meeting in Wakefield, (Mr. Faxon being one of the speakers), he took occasion to deny the truth of the statements contained in the paper. The editor of this paper wrote four lines to the editor of the *Wakefield* paper, saying that Mr. Faxon must have forgotten what really happened at Quincy. The result is four columns from Mr. Faxon in which "Parker of Arlington," and "editor of *Arlington Advocate*," frequently occurs.

It is interesting reading, and we thank our friend Faxon for his gratuitous advertising; but all the railing in the world against "Parker of Arlington," and the bolting Clubs, cannot change the fact that the Clubs that withdrew from the disgraceful affair for which he was almost wholly responsible have held one highly successful reunion (to which only Red Ribbon Clubs were invited, as was first intended) since then, and will hold another this month. Those organizations that sustained him never attempted to meet again.

For nearly three years Mr. Faxon has sought both to commit the Clubs to political work, and to induce or compel them to invite to their reunions temperance organizations working on a different basis. The issue of the circular and mailing it all over the State on the eve of another reunion is doubtless another attempt in the same line. He will fail in this as he has so often before.

The *Herald* is mistaken about the scalp business. Twombly of the *Banner* says his hair (what little there is of it) is all right, and our head is cool and level though slowly wearing a hole up through the hair on top. The doughty Col's war paint is only a rather thick coating of printer's ink, which some craftsman was only too happy to lay on. It hurts no one, not even "the cause," and evidently amuses the "great irrepressible."

POUND PARTY.—The Arlington W. C. T. Union, the real backbone of successful temperance work, which has in every way proved itself worthy of the largest confidence and highest respect of this community, once more makes an appeal to the generously-disposed and well-wishers of their work for material aid in carrying it forward. They will hold a "Pound Party" in Town Hall, next Tuesday evening, Jan. 13. For it they solicit contributions. The price of admission will be one pound of anything, worth at least 10 cents. Supper, which will embrace hot oysters, turkey, and other cooked meats, will be served from six to eight o'clock, and ice cream, cake and coffee will be furnished during the evening. The packages contributed will be sold at auction. The attendance ought to be very large.

INSTALLATION.—R. W. D. D. G. M., Francis E. Merriman, and suite, installed the officers of Bethel Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F., last Wednesday evening. There was a good attendance and the exercises were very interesting. At the conclusion, the whole company sat down to a most bountiful collation, provided by the lodge. The following is a full list of elective and appointed officers installed:—

N.G.—Warren A. Peirce.
V.G.—John H. McMillen.
R.S.—Chas. S. Richardson.
P.S.—Frank P. Winn.
Treas.—Wm. L. Clark.
Wor.—Jas. H. Richardson.
Con.—Warren W. Rawson.
O.G.—M. McLeod.
I.G.—Edward L. Smith.
R.S.N.G.—Jas. A. Marden.
L.S.N.G.—Geo. Hill Jr.
L.S.V.G.—Thomas Higgins.
L.S.V.G.—A. P. Cutter.
L.S.S.—Geo. E. Parker.
L.S.S.—Wm. H. Rankin.
Chap.—Rev. W. F. Potter.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.—The course of twelve lectures on English literature, in the vestry of the Unitarian church, opened quite auspiciously last Monday evening, the audience being larger than we had anticipated. All the expectations raised in regard to Mrs. Woolson, the lecturer, by notices from other papers and from those who had heard her, were fully realized. No one can fail to be interested, as the speaker wins the closest attention by her pleasing voice and manner. Thursday evening, when the second lecture was given, the lecturer was again greeted with a large audience (we use the term large only in comparison with Arlington audiences), to whom she gave a clear idea of the first English poets and prose writers. These lectures will be continued on Monday and Thursday evenings until the course is completed.

Now is a good time to send in renewals of subscriptions.

ARLINGTON DIRECTORY.

In fulfillment of the promise made some weeks before, we issued an Almanac for 1880 as a gift to the subscribers to the *Advocate* from this office. In connection with it we print a copy of the tax list, and have added other items which made it nearly as good as a Directory.

Many of our subscribers have expressed themselves highly pleased with it. We have about one hundred copies still on hand which we should be glad to sell at ten cents each. They can also be had at M. A. Richardson & Co., at the same price.

POLICE COURT.—There were two cases before Judge Carter this week, Thursday, the court having previously enjoyed quite a rest. The first called was that of Enos McMullen, for assault on Thomas Higgins. These men had a controversy about some cabbages which ended with an attempt on the part of Enos to lift Thomas with a dung fork. Four times were thrust into Mr. Higgins' arm. Enos paid a fine of \$20 and costs.

Thomas Burns allowed tanglefoot to get the best of him a few days ago, and made an unprovoked assault on Mr. Frank P. Winn. The case was brought into court by the police, but as Mr. Winn did not press the matter, Burns was let off on the payment of costs.

Among other valuable things destroyed in the great fire in Boston last week were the originals and plates of illustrations for the forthcoming "History of Arlington." They consisted of pictures of historic houses, now destroyed, and it was thought at first they could not be replaced, but diligent search on the part of Mr. W. R. Cutter, the author, has discovered others that can be used, and the work will be only slightly delayed in consequence of the fire.

Patrick S. Paley is under arrest on the charge of forgery. He was in the employ of Brooks & Roston, Arlington and Lexington Express, and has forged the names of Jordan, Marsh and Co. and others to receipts for valuable packages. —*Journal*, 7th.

The forgery alluded to above occurred last July. The young fellow returned to Boston, supposing the case had been settled, as his mother had paid back the money, and B. R. & Co. had agreed not to prosecute.

The annual meeting of the Boston & Lowell R. R. Corporation was held in Boston, last Wednesday. The following gentlemen were then unanimously elected Directors: Josiah G. Abbott, William A. Burke, Thomas Talbot, Edwin Morey, T. Jefferson Coolidge, Hucum Hoxford, and Frederick E. Clark. The Directors meet on the second Tuesday of the present month.

NEW HEAD.—The Quincy *Patriot* commences a new volume (the 44th) with the new year, and the publishers celebrate the event by enlarging the paper about one-fourth and indulging in the luxury of a handsome new heading, "engraved at great expense." The *Patriot* has been enlarged three times since 1861 and is now one of the largest and best papers in the State.

CORRECTION.—The second name given under the "O" in the "Directory and Almanac," issued to our subscribers last week is "James J. O'Brien, laborer, Chestnut." It was printed in this way by a mistake. The gentleman referred to is the Assistant Pastor of St. Malachy's church, Arlington. He cannot regret more deeply than we do that the mistake occurred.

Next Tuesday evening a highly interesting and instructive illuminated lecture will be given in the vestry of the Unitarian church. Prof. Bedford has met with great success heretofore, and the entertainment he offers is worthy the most generous patronage. Admission 25 cts; children 10 cts. Full particulars are given in the small bills.

The following are the officers of the Universalist Sunday School for the ensuing year:—Supt., O. B. Marston; Assts., John H. Perry, Mrs. M. R. Fletcher; Sec., Arthur W. Peirce; Treas., Edward H. Cutter; Directors, O. B. Marston, Henry Swan, Miss A. E. Russell.

SOCIABLE.—The second sociable by members of Bethel Lodge will occur in their lodge room, in Bank Building, on the evening of January 14. The party will be a pleasant one and all the available tickets should be used.

Arlington Heights enjoys the advantage of a dancing school this season, Mrs. W. H. Allen having kindly taken the little folks in hand for instruction on Saturday afternoon. Unless we are misinformed there will be an "Assembly" of the school on the evening of Jan. 21.

CIGARS.—Messrs. Estabrook & Eaton publish their business card in to-day's paper, Mr. J. J. Eaton, Jr., of Arlington, is the junior member of the firm. The store is Nos. 222 & 224 Washington St., Boston.

SETTLEMENT OF AMERICA.

Mr. C. F. Oakman has been appointed canvassing agent for a very valuable and highly artistic work entitled "Pioneers in the Settlement of America," and is now making a canvass of this section. Mr. Oakman is well known and needs no introduction from us to increase his favorable reception. The purpose of the work he brings with him is, with historic outlines of the explorations and settlements of Europeans in America, and of the later emigration westward, to delineate events and incidents which illustrate the characteristics of the Pioneers, and all others who have braved danger and suffered privations on the frontiers of civilization. The history of these various pioneers is a record of terrible hardships endured and fearful perils encountered, of strange events and romantic episodes, of religious zeal and superstitious fanaticisms, of persecution and martyrdom, of sturdy courage and daring exploits. It also shows how, with persistent energy and strong arms, civilization establishes itself on the Atlantic coast, subdues the forest, makes the wilderness bloom, and advances westward, over mountains and across plains, to the Pacific.

The materials have been gathered under this wide field with great care, compiled with consummate skill, and are elegantly printed in an attractive form. The illustrations are all from original designs, executed in the highest style of the art. Not one of the many marvels of typographic art now to be found exceeds this work in excellence, which in every respect is worthy of the highest place. The work is issued in that now generally adopted form for works of its class, in monthly parts, bringing it within easy reach of those who might not find it convenient to pay at once the price of the complete work. But these minor details we leave to Mr. Oakman, who will explain all such matters fully and answer all enquiries with reference to binding, etc.

GOLDEN WEDDING.—Last Tuesday, the 23d inst., Ephraim Fairbanks and wife, of Waltham, who were formerly residents of this town, enjoyed the hearty greeting of neighbors, friends, family connections, embracing all the various relations which bind and knit all together with kindred ties. The fiftieth anniversary of one's own wedding ceremony but few are spared to see, and it is a pleasure for families who have an opportunity to partake of all it affords. Years ago many of our townsmen knew the venerable couple well. Mr. Fairbanks came to Marlboro' from Berlin, and had then but few family connections, but his wife, Mrs. Hunt, a daughter of Solomon Weeks, Esq., of "Methodist memory," was connected with many of the first families of Marlboro'. Children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren were present on the occasion, Solomon Weeks Fairbanks, the popular clerk at C. H. Stone's grocery store, being one of the sons. The gathering of members of the family, which had been widely separated, was a mutual pleasure. —*Marlboro' Times*, Dec. 30.

Mrs. Sylvester Stickney is a daughter of this venerable couple. Mr. Fairbanks is an honored and respected citizen of Waltham, and a recognized power in the temperance work in all the vicinity.

By way of New Year's present, Oliver Ditson & Co. send as three songs. One is a neat song and chorus: "Wandering back to the old home," one a ballad of Italian quality by Pissuti. "Sunset on the River," and one is a German song by Grieg: "Margaret's Cradle Song." There comes also "The Mill-Wheel," a whirling melody for Piano, a Tone Picture called "Le Chant du Cœur," and a neat four-hand piece by Merkel, called "In Dusky Dale." The seventh piece, "Around the World," is the composition of an enthusiastic army officer, with as good music as the words (which are not quite the kind that go easy to notes) will admit.

W. C. T. U.—The annual meeting of this organization occurred Tuesday afternoon, in Reynolds Hall. The following are the officers chosen:—Mrs. Rodney J. Hardy, President; Mrs. C. H. Spalding and Mrs. Whittemore, V. Presidents; Mrs. J. Lewis Merrill, Secretary; Miss Nellie Weston, Secretary. Executive Committee, Mrs. Cutter, Parker, Hartwell, Hollis, Wood, Tillson, Hall.

FINE OFFICE.—We went to Woburn, last week, to visit the editor of the *Journal* in his new office, 204 Main street. We found it more than he claimed for it in light, convenience and elegance, and feel sure that no one could desire any thing better. We are glad to notice such sure signs of successful journalism.

The S. S. Temp. Union held their monthly meeting last Wednesday evening. Three Arlington pastors were present. The W. C. T. Union furnished a treat. It was a happy time for the little folks.

The following are the officers of the Orthodox church for the ensuing year: Clerk, J. W. Whitaker; Treasurer, E. B. Lane; Auditor, Geo. H. Rugg; Committee, Deas, Frost and Mott, Messrs. Jones and Lane.

UNDERTAKING.—As will be seen by a notice in another column, Mr. J. Henry Hartwell, our efficient Chief of Police, has taken the undertaking business into his own hands, and will in the future give it his personal attention.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7, 1880.

MR. EDITOR:—With pen in hand we make a bow to our readers in thirty-eight States and Territories, and wish them a happy new year. For nearly four years, as manager of the National Correspondence Bureau, the letters written by "Phaks" from the capital and elsewhere have been read each week in tens of thousands of homes. The hearty commendations which have found their way into Lock Box 587, have been more than gratifying to us. It has even been our aim to be on the humanity side of every question, believing that this land, though yet in its infancy, has a manifest destiny grander and nobler than any other among the nations of the earth, to be wrought out by uplifting the masses through the energizing power of a higher type of Christian civilization. We have no compromises to make with evil, either in private or governmental affairs. With a prophetic eye we catch a glimpse of a future that children now living will witness—of one hundred States lying between two great oceans, peopled with two hundred millions of human beings. But what of this future? What will the harvest be? We who live true to right and to God are sowing the seed that shall ripen into the good time coming of which poets have sung. Dear readers, one and all.

"Let us then gladly labor—with joy we'll reap and sow. We'll hail the new year welcome and let the old year go. With all our might and vigor press onward in the fight. Beneath our glorious banner, 'for God and for the right.'"

New Year's day was the sunniest, brightest of all kindred days ever witnessed here at the capital. "Old Prob" certainly did his best. This day is always set apart for making social calls. The grandest assemblage is the reception at the White House. For convenience it is found necessary to receive different classes at different hours. The members of the Cabinet and their ladies as well as any ladies purposing to receive with them on New Year usually arrive first and remain with the Presidential party in the Blue Parlor until after the diplomatic corps and the army and navy have been received. The Secretary of State and his family are compelled to hurry away as early as possible because the gentlemen and ladies of the diplomatic corps are always invited to lunch with them immediately after they leave the White House. Cabinet officers are expected to receive with their ladies at their own homes in the afternoon, and gentlemen civilians give up the day to calling upon lady friends. No city in the world can present such grace, skill and beauty as the ladies of this capital exhibit on these New Year receptions. With elegant homes, adorned with rarest paintings and works of art, with sweet odors of delicate flowers, with beautiful ladies, with elaborate toilette, with the masculine portion of humanity on dress parade, the day is one of joyous festivity. The old time custom, the punch bowl with wine on New Year's, has vanished before the march of a better civilization. The temperance ladies of the capital send greetings to their sisters in this great country. The dawn of a better day is coming. Christian women of America. Thank God and take courage.

The Department of State has been unjustly censured by those unacquainted with the facts in the case of Minister Seward, and malicious persons are still found clamoring for his removal. The Secretary of State, understanding all the facts in this case, is not disposed to be moved by the suggestions of "leading newspapers" as to the propriety of this or that act. It should be understood that a determined effort was made to defame the character and blast the reputation of Minister Seward, who was appointed by President Grant, but the scheme failed so completely that Congress declined to take any positive action in the matter, leaving the whole question in the hands of the Executive, and, as the changes made were not sustained, Minister Seward was returned to his post of duty.

The new vapor engine, of which mention has been made in these letters, is still the subject of great interest among scientific men and capitalists. The experiments already made demonstrate the fact that as great a revolution in motive power is as near at hand as that likely to occur in lighting cities. It is certain that eighty per cent. will be saved by this new motor in cost of machinery and in the generation of power, while there will be greater safety and security against accident. A public demonstration is soon to be made by substituting a vapor engine in place of a 25-horse power engine in one of our machine shops. A company is being organized by leading men with a capital of \$1,000,000, in shares of \$100 each, and fortunes are already anticipated by those fortunate enough to secure stock at first cost.

During this week large sums of money will pass out of the National Treasury into the pockets of the people in the shape of interest on bonds. The Government will pay interest on the public debt at three per cent., an aggregate of \$8,100,000, and a quarterly payment of 1 per cent. on the four per cent. bonds, amounting to over \$7,380,000. Of this amount some \$10,500,000 will be paid on registered bonds, about \$7,500,000 of which will be paid out at New York, \$1,800,000 at Boston, \$700,000 at Philadelphia, \$205,000 at Baltimore, \$150,000 at Washington, \$75,000 at Cincinnati, \$68,000 at Pittsburgh, \$58,000 at Chicago, \$47,000 at San Francisco, and similar amounts at some other points. The coupon interest will

be distributed in about the same proportion. Surely the business of the country will be greatly stimulated by putting into circulation this large amount of currency.

The more the Graceland plot develops it is seen to be one of the most gigantic frauds upon the right of suffrage ever attempted at the North. It is the old conflict of 1860 transferred to 1880, the first boon of the effect which the Democratic party intend to make to steal the vote of the loyal men of the nation at the coming election and inaugurate a President that will do the bidding of the Bourbon leaders. The country must be prepared to meet this assault upon its liberties.

PHAKS.

A SUCCESS.—The members of Laurel Base Ball Club are highly elated over the success of their annual dancing party in Village Hall, on the evening of Jan. 2. The attendance was larger than they anticipated and in other ways it exceeded their most sanguine hopes.

The East Lexington "X. Y. Z.'s" are out with invitations for another party in Village Hall on the evening of January 15. Those who have attended previous parties will need no urging to purchase tickets for this.

The Good Templars had a mass meeting in Reynolds Hall, last Thursday evening. Mrs. Sarah E. Leonard, of Boston, gave a very interesting address. There were other pleasing exercises.

Sunday evening, at 6.30 o'clock, there will be a S. S. concert in the Orthodox church, to which all are invited.

Services at Universalist church next Sunday morning and evening. Subject in the morning, "The Church Triumphant;" evening, "George Fox."

The wonderfully mild weather, so unseasonable for winter, still continues, and it will be strange if an unusual amount of sickness is not the result.

MR. TRACEBUCKLE'S BE SHEEP.

(Concluded from last week.)

Galen had brought with him, carefully packed among his clothing, a can of nitro-glycerine, with which to explode the old mill, the pump, the looking around for a place of safety and convenience for the storage of this compound, he saw the stuffed trousers hanging up in the piggy, as it was called, and he thought, "Well, it will be worn, he thought they combined the maximum of safety with the minimum of inconvenience as a place for the explosive, and carefully put the can there, when I saw no objection, the thinking of the important part assigned to those trousers in the economy of his father's farm."

About three o'clock that afternoon, Simon S. Carter showed the last of the cooked mush from the box and, showing the car out of the piggy, took the trousers from the nail and suspended them on the rear of the train. The addition of the piggy, meditating and chewing grass, and seeing his candy, arose, shook himself, blent, and in a spirit of love started on his task.

The particulars of the fearful air-quake that had its center over Mr. Tracebuckle's piggy are as yet involved in some obscurity. It is thought the villagers have started a number of theories and much discussion has been awakened. Simon S. Carter, as the man who was actually in the piggy when it was wrecked, is the hero of the occasion. Until his legs get well he is employed at the cook house in stirring the mush, and gives his account of the affair as follows:

"You see I noticed a sort of dryness in the air all that afternoon, specially a hot half-past three, an' 'twas thinking soon as I'd got Hannibal started off I'd go an' take somethin' to brace me up like that. Well, air, when I showed the car outside, I seen a ball of fire bigger'n a cannon-ball kinder glidin' glidin' along the top of the little pen, out o' the door and lone the ground to the car. I remember hearin' 'Hannibal! Hannibal!' an' don't know no more 'nol Doctor Gibbs asked me how I felt."

There are those who think that Hannibal, in a last reckless rally of his occult forces, really bluffed the piggy, destroyed the mill, and scooped out the big hole in the ground, and finally, in a supreme effort, shattered himself against the stone wall, but the holders of this theory are among the least intelligent of the people, and are composed for the most part of Hannibal's old victims.

The handle at Squire Sutgood's piggy believe the occurrence to have been a judgment on Mr. Tracebuckle for encouraging the heathen.

Galen Jenner Tracebuckle, though having a scientific bent of mind, modestly refrains from adding another theory to those already discussed, and is of the opinion that the time is not yet ripe for an exhaustive analysis of the phenomenon.

Often tried and never denied, especially among children and ladies, increasing in its popularity every day, Laxina is a mild, safe and efficient laxative and cathartic for the relief of Costiveness and attendant evils, does not weaken the system like pills and nascent medicines, should be kept by all as the standard cathartic. Pleasant to the taste. Price 50 cents.

Marriages.

In Lexington, Dec. 26, by Rev. Henry Westcott, Nathan P. Fairbank, of Sudbury, and Miss Jennie F., daughter of Henry Jewett, Esq., of Lexington. In Arlington, Jan. 6, by Rev. W. F. Potter, Samuel Backwith and Miss Addie A. McMillan, both of Arlington. In Arlington, Jan. 6, by Rev. W. F. Potter, Mr. Frederick W. Swann and Miss Alice Borne, both of Arlington.

TOWN HALL, ARLINGTON, TUESDAY EVENING, Jan. 13, 1880, at 6 o'clock.

POUND PARTY.

Every citizen of Arlington is invited to contribute his or her mite to aid the cause of Temperance by attending a Pound Party, to be given by the Arlington.

W.C.T. UNION, IN TOWN HALL, ARLINGTON, Tuesday Evening, Jan. 13, 1880.

The terms of admission will be ONE POUND

of anything worth at least ten cents, or persons may pay by subscription. The Managers prefer the One Pound, as the

PACKAGES WILL ALL BE SOLD BY AUCTION. CUPPER SERVED FROM 8.30 TO 9.30 O'CLOCK.

Ice Cream, Cake and Coffee served during the Evening.

ESTABROOK & EATON, Importers and manufacturers of CIGARS.

222 and 224 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON. POPULAR BRANDS:—La Normandi, La Brunswick, La Nevada Gen. Jan 10-1y

The First ENTERTAINMENT, under the Auspices of the Unitarian Society, will consist of an

Illustrated Lecture
By MR. A. BEDFORD,
OF BOSTON, IN THE
UNITARIAN CHURCH, ARLINGTON,
ON TUESDAY, JAN. 13, 1880.
SUBJECT:
What I Saw in the West;
Or, a Trip to St. Paul.

Admission 20 cents.
Children under 12 10 cents.
Tickets to be obtained at Messrs. Whittemore and Dodge's Drug Stores, at the Door.
DOORS OPEN AT 7.00. COMMENCEMENT, 7.30.

S. P. PRENTISS,
Teacher of

Piano, Organ, Violin & Singing.
Pleasant Street, Arlington, Mass.

Terms, per course of twenty lessons, Fifteen Dollars. Jan 10-17

J. HENRY HARTWELL,
Funeral and Furnishing



UNDERTAKER,
ARLINGTON, MASS.
Residence, Mystic St. Office, Town Hall.

Personal attention will be given to all calls, and no pains will be spared to meet the wishes of those requiring the services of an Undertaker, in every particular.

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES,
of any desired pattern or required quality furnished at shortest notice.
HEARSE, CARRIAGES, FLOWERS, &c.,
SUPPLIED AS DESIRED.

Having had large experience, the subscriber feels sure of meeting every particular requirement of his business.
J. HENRY HARTWELL,
Arlington, Jan. 7, 1880.-17

Mortgagee's Sale

—OF—
REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage given by Joseph W. Richardson to William S. Pearson, dated March 27, 1877, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, book 1430, page 33, and for breach of conditions of said mortgage, will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on TUESDAY, the third day of February next, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises mentioned and described in said mortgage, to wit: all that lot of land with the buildings thereon, containing fifteen thousand square feet, situated in Arlington, in said county of Middlesex, and bounded and described as follows, reference being had to a plan, entitled "Plan of Crescent Hill, Arlington and Lexington, marked 'A,' and dated April 29, 1878, drawn by Garhet and Wood, surveyors, and recorded in Middlesex South District Registry of Deeds, Book of Plans No. 30, page 1, northwesterly by Montrose street, one hundred and fifty feet; easterly by Orient Avenue, one hundred feet; southerly by lot Number one hundred and twenty-two on said plan, one hundred and fifty feet; and westerly by lot Number one hundred and one on said plan, one hundred feet, and being lot Number one hundred and twenty-three on said plan, being the same premises conveyed to me by Andrews Blunt, on deed dated November 14, 1878, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, book 1417, page 305.
January 27, 1880.
Terms made known at time and place of sale.
JOHN. P. WYMAN,
Assignee of said Mortgagee.

Jan 10-3w

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

To the Next of Kin and others interested in the Estate of Margaret Killeen, late of Arlington, in said County, deceased.

GREETING:
WHEREAS, George Hill, the Administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to the said Court for allowance the final account of his administration on said estate, and application has been made for a distribution of the balance in his hands among the next of kin of said deceased: You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of January next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why said account should not be allowed and distribution made according to said application. And said Administrator is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week in the Arlington Advocate, a newspaper printed at Arlington, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court. Witness, George M. Brooks, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of January, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and eighty.
J. H. TYLER, Register.

Jan 10-3w

J. I. PEATFIELD,

DENTIST,



ROOMS IN SAVINGS BANK BUILDING, ARLINGTON, MASS.
Special attention given to Filling.

June 30-17

Wm. H. Smith

SMITH'S BLOCK,
Main Street . . . Lexington,
IS PREPARED TO SHOW

THE PEOPLE OF LEXINGTON AND VICINITY
A FULL LINE OF

NEW SEASONABLE GOODS

Embracing
COTTONS & FLANNELS,

Prints and Fancy Goods,

HATS & CAPS,
BUCK and WOOLEN

Gloves and Mittens.

—ALSO—
Large Stock of Rubber Goods,
LADIES', GENTS' AND MISSES'.
55, 56 and 100c. Counters
Covered with Useful and Ornamental Articles of Great Variety.
Everything in the store will be sold at the
Lowest Cash Prices.
Nov 22

CALMA'S LINIMENT FOR HORSES.

This old and well-known Remedy for the ailments of Horses has stood the test for many years, and seldom fails to cure the worst possible forms of
Rheumatism, Sprains,
Wind Galls, Bruises,
Swelled Legs, Throats,
Sore Throat, Shoe Boils,
Shoulder Lameness, &c., &c.

Owners of Horses will find this Liniment very useful in the stable. It is not harsh in its action, and will not remove the hair as most other preparations do. Prepared and put up by

C. S. CHILDS,
Arlington, Mass.

GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents,
38 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON.
dec 27-17

PAPER HANGINGS.

New and Beautiful
DESIGNS of WALL PAPER

FOR FALL TRADE,

Are now offered at reasonable prices, by

J. S. MERRILL & SON,

17 Hanover St., Boston.
oct 25-17

MORRILL'S Grub and

Canker Worm Exterminator, for sale by C. S.

Parker, 2 Swan's Block,

Arlington.

T. F. O'BRIEN,

DEALER IN

Household

Furniture

OF ALL KINDS,

Upholstery Goods, Bedding,

ETC., ETC.

Merrill's Building, Arlington Av.

Opposite R. R. depot.

Furniture Upholstered, Repaired,

Polished or Packed for Ship-

ping, Furniture and Bed-

ding Steamed, Destroying Moths.

Matresses and Pew Cushions made over to order. Carpets fitted and laid. Game Chairs Re-seated. Drapery and Curtain Work a specialty.

PARLOR SUITS, CHAIRS AND LUNGES MADE TO ORDER.

Parties desiring to furnish houses will do well to leave the order with me.

All work done in the latest style, and first-class, at Boston rates, as I have experience.

Please Give Me a Call.

sep 16-17

T. F. O'BRIEN.

INSURANCE

R. Walter Hilliard,

2 SWAN'S BLOCK,

ARLINGTON,

REPRESENTS

Commonwealth Ins. Co.,

BOSTON.

FRANKLIN FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Liverpool & London & Globe,

ENGLAND.

Insurance on Buildings, Furniture, Merchandise, and all kinds of property taken at fair rates.

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BY

W. W. RAWSON,

COR. OF WARREN AND RIVER STREETS,
ARLINGTON, MASS.

HENDERSON CABBAGE.
BLACK SEED TENNIS BALD LET-
TUCE.
PARSLEY.
HUBBARD SQUASH.

And a choice variety of
Half-Early Paris Cauliflower.

ALL OF MY OWN RAISING.
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TARIUM

(FOR THE CURE OF INVALIDS) at Ar-
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happy auspices. Send for full circular,
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A Very desirable BUGGY, single sleigh, and
HARNESS (all about as good as new) for
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THE subscriber has removed his Hack, Livery, and Boarding Stable from the stand he has occupied for 10 years on the Avenue, to the new building in

BUCKNAM COURT,
Nearly Opposite the Depot.

In his new quarters he will welcome his friends when he thanks for their many past favors, and whose patronage in the future he hopes may be continued.

Hacks furnished for Weddings and Funerals.
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OMAR W. WHITEMORE,
Dealer in

Pure Drugs & Patent Medicines,

Toilet Articles and Fancy Soaps.
Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded.

Sunday hours, from 8 a. m. to 1 p. m., 2 to 6, and 6 to 8 p. m.

Corner of Arlington Avenue and Medford Street, Arlington, Mass.

Arlington, Feb. 10, 1877.-17

CHARLES GOTT,
CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER,
AND
BLACKSMITH,

ABINGTON AVE., (Opp. Arlington Hotel.) ARLINGTON
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO
HORSE SHOEING.

They have already finished, and in course of building,
HEAVY MARKET AND MANURE WAGONS,
SLEIGHS, PUNGS, &c.
may 17-17

TO THE PUBLIC.
THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Arlington and vicinity that he is prepared to furnish good coaches for funerals, marriages, &c., at the shortest notice, and on very reasonable terms, and also a furniture and party wagon to those who may favor him with their patronage. All orders left at his residence on Mill street, near Horse car station, will receive prompt attention.

DAVID CLARK,
may 24-17

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Engravings, Chromos,
STEREOSCOPES, PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,
Picture Cord and Knobs.

Pictures Framed to Order,
AT LOW RATES.

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FINE Steel Engravings and Chromos
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Trunks and Valises Repaired.
New work of every description, in the best manner. Repairing, in all its branches, promptly attended to.

July 3-17

W. H. H. TUTTLE,
Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law.

OFFICE,
53 Devonshire Street,
(Elevator at No. 47 Devonshire Street)

BOSTON.
nov 10-17

JOHN H. HARDY,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

23 COURT STREET, BOSTON.

Residence, Academy St., Arlington.
July 6-17

HENRY J. WELLS,
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Will practice in all the Courts, and give special attention to drafting Wills, and to general Probate Business.

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26 PEMBERTON SQUARE, BOSTON.
Residence, 5 Bigelow St., Cambridge.

BOOTS! BOOTS!

NO MORE WET FEET!
LEBROW'S CELEBRATED WATER-PROOF CALF BOOTS

Now in stock and for sale by L. C. TYLER & CO., where you will also find a good assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Goat and Kid Boots, for Fall and Winter Wear. Also, Men's, Boys' and Youths' Calf and Kip Boots.

Rubber Goods,
all kinds and qualities, now in Fall Stock, at LOW PRICES.

Call and examine, at
L. C. TYLER & CO.
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D. G. CURRIER,
WATCH MAKER

AND
OPTICIAN,
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Watches, Clocks, Optical Goods
of every description,

TOWN HALL BUILDING ARLINGTON AVE.

H. B. MITCHELL,
DEALER IN

Fresh, Smoked Salt Fish,
OF ALL KINDS.

Oysters, Clams, Lobsters, &c.
Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

Goods delivered in any part of the town, FREE OF CHARGE.

Orders for goods not on hand promptly filled.
4-17

AMMI HALL,
Carpenter and Builder,
ARLINGTON AVENUE, ARLINGTON, MASS.

Jobbing and Repairing promptly done. Particular attention given to fitting up Bath Rooms. Windows and Door Screens made to order.
Arlington, July 13, 1878.-17

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BUILDING MOVERS,
WOBURN MASS.

P. O. ADDRESS, BOX 739.
OFFICE, BASEMENT OF POST OFFICE BUILDING.
Residence on Winn Street.
M. ELLIS. JOSEPH COLE.

GEO. Y. WELLINGTON,
General Fire Insurance Ag't,
Room 5, Savings Bank Building,
Arlington, Mass.
Office hours—Saturdays from 7 to 9 o'clock, p.m.

CALMA'S LINIMENT

The Universal Remedy for

RHEUMATISM and NEURALGIA,
IT HAS NO EQUAL.

Can be obtained of all Drug-
gist in the Country.

GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO.,
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Make the Children Happy.

\$1.50 THE NURSERY \$1.50

A Monthly Magazine for Youngest Readers.
SUPERBLY ILLUSTRATED. Send 10 cents for a Sample Number and Premium List.

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WILL BE SENT FREE.
To Superintendents or musical directors of SABBATH SCHOOLS, on receipt of name and address.

"Our Sunday School,"
A New and Beautiful Collection of Music for Sunday Schools and Social Meetings.

ISSUED MONTHLY.

100 Copies, \$2.00; 25 Copies, \$1.00; 50 Copies, \$1.50. Less than 25, each, 65.

When sent by mail, postage will be extra. Postage on 100 copies, 25 cents.

All orders should be addressed to
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sept 13-17

FINE & HEAVY HARNESSSES,
WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS, TRUNKS, BRUSHES, &c.,
AND ALL ARTICLES USUALLY FOUND IN A FIRST-CLASS HARNESS SHOP.

In addition to the above he keeps constantly on hand a full line of
BRIDLES AND CARPENTERS' HARDWARE AND TOOLS AT BOTTOM PRICES.
Nails, Screws, Hinges, and Carpenter's Supplies Generally.

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ASA COTTRELL,
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MASTER IN CHANCERY FOR MIDDLESEX CO.
27 Tremont Row, Boston.

(corner of Pemberton and Schollay Squares.)
Office in Lexington, on Main street, next the Baptist Church. Mornings and evenings.
Jan 15-17

EVERETT S. LOCKE,
Agent for the

**CELEBRATED
MAGEE
Stoves
and
RANGES,**
embracing the

**Vendome,
Champion
and
STANDARD
Parlor Stoves,
GLOBE,
COOKING STOVE
and
STANDARD
RANGES,**
furnished at less than Boston prices, and warranted.

Store Linings & Stove Repairing a specialty.

Personal attention will be given to every description of Tin and Sheet Iron Work. Repairing in all its branches, in the best manner.
Lexington, Oct. 14, 1876.-17

PIANOS

Sold for cash or on easy monthly installments. Pianos to rent and in case of purchase without a limited time the amount paid in rent can apply as part payment on the instrument.

HALLETT & GUMSTON,
459 WASHINGTON ST.
(Opp. Jordan, Marsh & Co.)

\$3000 A MONTH guaranteed. \$12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as any one can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Only outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

A Competent Seamstress,
Residing in Arlington, will be glad to receive orders for work. Will go out by day or receive work to be done at home.

Specialty of making BUTTON HOLES.
Apply at this office, No. 2 Swan's Block, Arlington.
nov 22-17

Coal and Wood Dealers.

J. W. PEIRCE,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in



Coal, Wood, Hay, Grain,
Cement, Lime and Plaster.

Has removed his office to the entrance of his Coal Yard on

MYSTIC STREET,
Corner of Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

Lexington Coal Yard.

WARREN A. PEIRCE,
DEALER IN

COALS,
Wood, Hay, Straw, Lime.

Best Qualities of COAL furnished
AT THE
Lowest Market Prices.

Office near Centre Depot,
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GEO. H. E. FESSENDEN,
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Special Agent in Arlington for George S. DeLano's Celebrated

COAL.

Prime Coal for Domestic Use.
Manufacturers.
Greenhouses.

Price Low for Cash.

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
Address P. O. Box 2, Arlington, Mass.
April 1-17

West Medford

Coal Yards.

THE subscriber would inform the citizens of Medford and vicinity that he has filled his NEW COAL SHEDS with a stock of choice Lacawanna, Wilkesbarre and Franklin COAL, and with unusual freight facilities and light running expenses, together with a stock of COAL, bought at the present

Extremely Low Prices,
he is now prepared to supply his friends and the public generally with coal of any kind or size desired, at

BOTTOM PRICES.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.

J. E. OBER,
OPPOSITE DEPOT, WEST MEDFORD.
West Medford, Sept. 27, 1879.-17

C. T. WEST.

INSURANCE AGENT.

I desire to inform the citizens of Lexington and vicinity that I have succeeded to the

Insurance Business, formerly conducted by the late Isaac N. Damon
And am authorized to act for the

MERRIMACK MUTUAL, WILMINGTON MUTUAL, TRADERS' and MECHANICS' MUTUAL, HOLYOKE MUTUAL, FITCHBURG MUTUAL, MERCHANTS and FARMERS' MUTUAL.

Together with several

First-Class Stock Companies
I will do my best to give satisfaction to all who shall favor me with their patronage.

C. T. WEST.
Lexington, Nov. 1st, 1879.
nov 15-17

TEETH Inserted for \$10.—Warranted, Extracted with gas for 50 cts. Filling done at low rates. Dr. DAN LANE, 130 Tremont street, near West.

dec 27-3m

An occasional dose keeps the bowels in a healthy condition.

THE ONLY perfect Cathartic and Laxative in use.</

